VOLUME IX.

IOLA, ALLEN COUNTY, KANSAS, JUNE 12, 1875.

NO. 24.

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STATE OF KANSAS, COUNTY OF ALLEN.
In the District Court 7th Judicial District sitting in and for said county and State.

Silas I. Stauber, James C. Norris and Mortimer

Norton, partners as Stauber, Narton & Co. Thomas E. Harrington, Mary E. Harrington James C. Norris and Mary Norris, Defendants By virtue of an order of sale to me directed an issued out of the 7th Judicial District Court is and for Allen county, Kansas, in the above en fittled cause, I will on
Tuesday, June 29th, A. D. 1875,

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY. By the flow of the inland river, Whence the fleets of iron have fled, Where the blades of the new grass quiver Asleep are the ranks of the dead: Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the Judgment Day,-Under the one, the Blue; Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robing of glory, Those in the gloom of defeat, All with the battle-blood gory, In the dusk of eternity meet: Waiting the Judgment Day,— Under the laurel, the Blue; Under the willow, the Gray

From the silence of sorrowful hours The desolate mourners go, Lovingly laden with flowers, Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the Judgment Day,— Under the roses, the Blue; Under the lillies, the Gray.

So, with an equal splendor The morning sun-rays fall, With a touch impartially tender, On the blossoms blooming for all: Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the Judgment Day,-Broidered with gold, the Blue;

So when the Summer calleth. On forest and field of grain, With an equal murmur, falleth The cooling drip of the rain: Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the Judgment Day,— Wet with the rain, the Blue; Wet with the rain, the Gray,

The generous deed was done; In the storm of the years that are fading Under the sod and the dew. Waiting the Judgment Day,-Under the blossoms, the Blue, Under the garlands, the Gray.

No more shall the war-cry sever Or the winding river be red They banish our anger torever When they laurel the graves of our dead: Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the Judgment Day,-Love and tears for the Blue; Tears and love for the Gray

A WEDDING IN THE SIERRAS.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

It was late in the fall, and it certainly if he had an ague, when he told the Judge.

In fact, he stood around the Howling Wilderness more than half a day; but he could not, or at least would not. drink, though he did very many foolish opened again, and the big mouth said : less. things, and seemed ill at ease and troubled in a way that was new to him.

At last he got the Judge cornered He took him by the collar with both hands, he backed him up in the corner, and as he did so his teeth chattered and er belts and tin cans stowed away among on through the canon. They heard the ground together as if he stood half-naked the other rubbish up in the loft of the little brown wood-mice nibble and nib-A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. on the everlasting snows that surround- Howling Wilderness. Money in sums from \$5.00 00 to \$5,000 00 on the everlasting snows that surrounded on long time upon Improved Farms in
n, Anderson, Woodson, and Neosho counn, Anderson, Woodson, and Neosho counthe red apple-like face of the magistrate,

Then the fist came down again, and their heads; but that was all. At last

States who built the mounds in the big mouth opened and the big mouth opened an the most terrible crime in the annals of like the growl of a grizzly; the world. All the time he was holding on to the Judge with both hands as if he feared he might not listen to his proposal, but tear away and attempt to escape.

"Good, good!" The Judge drew a long breath. He swelled out almost instantly to nearly twice his usual importance. You could have seen him grow.

It was now the Judge's turn to lay hold of Sandy. For now, as the great. strong man had accomplished his fearful task, told his secret and done all that any one could have seen the Jack of twinkle little star." Then the voice was necessary to do, he wanted to get away, to go home, go anywhere and collect his thoughts and to rest.

The Judge held him there, told him the great advantages that would come of it, the high responsibility he was about against the bar. Even there it was in the course of human events" he went to put his shoulder to, and talked to him, in fact, till he grew white and stiff as a sign-post. Yet all that Sandy could remember, for almost all that he said, was something about "the glorious climate of Californy."

Never rode a king into his capital with such majesty as did the Judge that day enter the Forks. He was swelling, bursting with the importance of his secret. But now he had Sandy's permission to tell the boys, and he went straight to the Howling Wilderness for divorce. that purpose.

His face glowed like the fire as he

his back to the fire, stuck his two hands the wall and trying to hide his face from back behind his coat-tail, which he kept his fellows. lifting up and down and farning carelessly, as if in deep thought-stood almost tiptoe, stuck out his round little belly, and seemed about to burst with

his secret. "Oh! this wonderful California climate!" He puffed a little as he said but one place in the camp that could that the remark was not wholly new, none of them felt called upon to respond.

breath-"it comes off about the first snow-fall."

He had said these words one at a time.

he had something to say and that men could stand. Tighter than sardines in a courtly luxuries rang through the coun-

the wonderful climate of Californy !"

minute. The first thing that was heard his little world? was a something like a red-hot cannonshot. The cinnamon-headed man behind the bar doged down behind his barricade servations to use on this imposing occaof sand-bags, till only his bristling red sion, and he was embarrassed as man had hair and a six-shooter were visible. The never been embarrassed before. decanters tilted together as if there had been an earthquake.

It was only a Missourian swearing. raw beef.

A tall, fair boy went back to a bunk at all. against the further wall, where the bar-keeper's bull dog lay sleeping in his blankets, and put his arms about his neck, and put his face down and remained there a long time. I'erhaps he wept.

There was a great big hairy head moved out of the crowd and up to the bar. solemnly swear to love and honor and The head rolled on the shoulders from side to side, as if it was not very firmly fixed there, and did not particularly care enough behind the Judge to turn over. at this particular time whether it reas if frightened half to death; they ran to write his name and the date and make up against each other, and clinked and pictures on the wall with a nervous ramust have been a cold, frosty morning, huddled together there, and fairly pidity proportionate to his embarrassfor Sandy's teeth chattered together, as screamed and split their sides in their ment. terror. A big mouth opened behind an awful barricade of beard, again the big fist fell down, again the glasses screamed

> "By the bald-headed Elijah!" and that was all.

and began as if he was about to reveal said, slow and loud and long and savage, the Judge revived, and began again, in

"Swaller my grandmother's boots!" into the crowd; and whatever romance you part; and-" there was in his life, whatever sentiment

of gold-dust depended on the turn.

Tom and Jerry.

and perhaps not. Tim was not a talker. The Independent. but a thinker. This to him meant the loss of his partner, the man he loved-a

"Rather sudden, ain't it, Judge?" mate of Californy."

The wedding-day came. The camp drove them to the shelter.

What a place was that Howling Wilhouse, chapel, everything by turns.

tin box, the men stood there bareheaded, try for six months and helped elect his This time they all looked up and half with hardly room to breathe. The fat successor, though they were manufacturof them spoke. And oh! didn't he tor-ture them! Not that he pretended to ed. He had sent all the way across the ed they were unfounded before he died. keep his secret of half a day-not at all! mountains by the last pack-train, by the Harrison was elected by the use of the On the contrary he kept talking on, and last express, by the last man who had most unscrupulous and malicious abuse tiptoeing, and fanning his coat-tails, and dared the snows; but no pack-train, no of a gentleman whose private life and pushing out his belly, and puffing out express, nothing had returned with the public career were alike above reproach. his cheeks, just as carelessly and indiffer- coveted, the so much-needed marriage The scurrility of the base attacks upon ent as if all the world knew just what ceremony and service which he had re- President Lincoln is still remembered, he was going to say and was perfectly solved to read to the people, interspersed though they dropped comparatively familiar with the subject. "Yes, gentle- with such remarks and moral observa- harmless, hurting none but those who men," puffed the little man, "on or tions as the case might require. Alas! made them. about the first snow-fall the Widow, as a the form of the ceremony had not arrivwidow, ceases to exist. That lovely ed. He had nothing of the kind to flower, my friends, is to be transplanted guide him. He had never officiated in from its present bed to-to-into-the- this way before. He had never studied up in this branch. Why should he have The Howling Wilderness was as silent studied up in this line, when there was as the Catacombs of Rome for nearly a but one woman in all that camp, in all

> As the form had not arrived, he had nothing in the world but his moral ob-

He stood there trying hard to begin He could hear the men breathe. The pretty little woman was troubled too. Somebody back in the corner said "Je- Her face was all the time held down, her rusalem!"—said it in joints and pieces; eyes dropped, and she did not look up—and then came forward and kicked the did not look right or left or anywhere, fire, and stood up by the side of the red but seemed to surrender herself to fate, little man and looked down at him as if to give herself way. Her soul seemed he would like to eat him for a piece of elsewhere, as if she sat on a high bank above all this and was not of it or in it

"Do you solemnly swear?" The Judge had jerked himself together with an effort that made his joints fairly rattle. He hoisted his right hand in the air as he said this, and having once broken ground, he went on: 'Do you

obev ?" Poor Limber Tim, who had just room here became embarrassed through symmained there or not. A big fist fell like pathy for the little red-taced magistrate, a stone on the bar. The glasses jumped and, or course, flopped over and began

"Do you solemnly swear? It was very painful. The little man took down his lifted flag staff to wipe his and wife!—it is impossible to be mis and clinked with terror, and the head little bald head; and he could not get it taken. rolled sidewise again, and the big mouth up again, but stood there still and help-

You could hear the men breathe as they leaned and listened with all their Then there was another calm and you mights to hear. They heard the water might have heard the little brown wood on the outside gurgling on down over mice nibbling at the old boots and leath- the great boulders, over their dams, and ble and nibble at the bits of bacon-rind

a voice that was full of desperation:

Here the voice fell down low, lower, he may have had, whatever poetry there and the Judge was again floundering in was pent up in the heart of this great the water. Then his head went under Titan, it found no other expression than utterly. Then he rose, and "Now I lay me down to sleep" rolled tremulously The genteel gambler, who sat behind through the silent room from the lips of a table with his green cloth and silver the Judge. Then again the head was faro box, forgot to throw his card, but under water; then it rose up again, and he held his arm poised in the air until there was something like "Twinkle, Then it rose again, and the head went it was admirably fitted for this purpose. Then, after arranging the table, and Yet all this soon had an end, of course up high in the sir; and the voice was and there was a confusion of tongues and loud and resolute, and the man rose on a noise that settled gradually over his tiptoes, and, beginning with "When afterward remarked, though the men on in a deep and splendid tone with the really interested did not know it at the Declaration of Independence to the very time, that the cinnamon-headed dealer teeth of tyrranical King George, and of drinks put cayenne pepper in a gin then, bringing his hand down emphaticcocktail and Schiedam Schnapps in a ally on the gambling-table that stood to his right, said, loud and clear and reso-Limber Tim was there in their midst, lute and authoritatively, as he tilted forbut he was a sad and silent man. Per- ward on his toes: "So help you God, of Asia, or from Egypt. The migration lightful case in her presence. haps he had been told about it before, and I pronounce you man and wife."-

The Abuse of Public Nen.

One "point of light" at least is discer-Papers that indulge in scurrilous at-Poor Limber! he only backed up tacks on prominent officials would do nable amid the general darkness of the against the wall, screwed his back there, well to remember that they repeat an sad story of the Schiller. It illustrates stood there rubbing his hands above the twisted one leg in behind the other, old bark which shows what tribe they the reality of the progress we have made great mounting blaze and bowing right stuck his hands in behind him, and so belong to. Washington, in the closing during the last century and a half in civand left in a patronizing sort of a way to stood there till he saw a man looking at year of his administration, was assailed ilization, that the islanders of Scilly the miners who had sauntered into the bim. Then he flopped over with his face by the bitterest vituperations, especially to the wall, dug up his great pencil from by a Philadelphia editor. John Adams 1707 of murdering the shipwrecked Sir At last the little red-faced man turned his great pocket, and fell to writing on was attacked in a scurrilous manner by Cloudesly Shovel upon their inhospitaa score of papers. Jefferson and Madi- ble shores, for the sake of a diamond ring, son were abused in the most shameful were busy and active last week in rescu way and accused of the worst vices, ing the helpless creatures thrown adrift "Well, not so sudden—not so sudden, Mr. Monroe fortunately escaped detrac- on the ocean by the disaster of the Schilconsiderin' this—this—this glorious clition; but his successor, John Q. Adams, ler. Foremost among these wrecker, one of the purest men and truest patri- thus transformed into philanthropist ots, was made the target for blackening were the people of Tresco, the island seat had been invited to a man. There was accusations and stinging distribes by the of a very remarkable person, Mr. Auguspapers of all sections. There is nothing tus Smith, who has reclaimed to pros this and fanned his coat-tails a little bit hold a tithe of its people, and that was in the press of our day that can be comperity and order during the last quarter higher, perked out his belly a little bit the Howling Wilderness. The plan had pared with the acrimony and denuncia- of a century the estates in the Scilly further, and stood there as if he expect- been to have the wedding under the tion poured on the head of Andrew isles which belonged to H. R. H. the ed some one to speak. But, as the pines on the hill; but the wind came Jackson by the Whig papers of 1832 and Prince of Wales, in his quality of Duke miners seemed to think they had heard pitching down the mountain; with frost 1836. He was charged with being a dic- of Cornwall. A hundred and fifty years something like this before, or, at least, and snow in its beard, that morning, and tator, a conspirator, a robber, autocrat, ago the island tenants of the heir of the and to read the last year of his adminis- English throne would have been much tration one would almost infer that he more capable of lighting bale fires on "Well"—the little man tilted up on derness! It was a battle-field, prize- ate babies for breakfast, drank wine out their rocks to lure the Schiller on to her his toes as he said this and took in a long ring, dead-house, gambling-hell, court- of the skulls of beheaded Federalists. destruction, than of risking themselves and was about assuming the purple. in life boats upon the angry billows to There they stood, side by side and The assaults on Mr. Van Buren were of rescue her wretched crew and passengers. hand in hand, before the crackling fire, the basest and blackest character, and After all, in these rather important parand by inches, as it were-slowly, delib before the little Judge. The house was the charges of eating from silver knives ticulars, it must be admitted that "the erately, as if he knew perfectly well that hot. It was crowded thick as the men and golden spoons and indulging in world does move."

Married Couples-llow to tell Them

If you see a lady and gentleman disagree upon trifling occasions or correcting each other in company, you may be and all his relatives to boot strain every assured they have tied the matrimonial

If you see a silent pair in a car or

dow, without seeming to know that they have a companion, the sign is infallible. itate in forming your opinion; or,

through a muddy patch; or,

ing their relationship to each other-the one is her husband.

If you see a gentleman particularly nobody can be at a loss to discover.

checking and thwarting each other, differing in opinion before the opinion is to which her husbands friends are alone bubbles, floating on vinegar, which are soon overwhelmed by a preponderance Brown. of the fluid; they are to all intents, man

The rules above quoted are laid down -as infallible in just interpretationthey may be resorted to with confidence; they are upon unerring princi-

Early Migration to America.

Western States were of the same race she could construct a story. She was an that built the pyramids of Coahuily and enthusiastic gardener, not merely con-"Do you solemnly swear to love and Mitra, and the temples of Yucatan, Mex- fining her care to flowers, but taking a Then the man fell back and melted protect and honor and obey till death do ico and Peru. Until quite recently no practical interest in fruits and vegetables, origin of this race, or how they reached early morning with her own hands. Her America. But some curious facts lately biographer speaks of Miss Sedgwick's learned are very suggestive.

In a mound in the Mississippi Valley and made ice needless in Arkansas. An paying a visit to her tiny kitchen, where idol was found in another mound in the more delicate dishes received the Tennessee, which is a perfect likeness of touch of her own skillful hands, she the idols used in Japan. A kind of wild would make a rapid toilette, and appear, wheat grows in the neighborhood of untired as the day, to greet her guests Memphis which is identical with some with that exquisite grace and sweetner wheat raised in the same vicinity from that genial warmth of welcome, which grains taken from a sarcophagus in made old and and young, grave and gay Egypt. Such facts seem to prove that literary celebrities, distinguished forthis race of mound builders must have eigners, fashionable people from town, was probably to the Pacific rather than to the Atlantic Coast.

The World Moves.

Marriage Among the Dahomeyans.

Mariage is a most complicated cere-

mony among the Dahomeyans. Simpli-

young man takes a fancy to a young says: woman he dispatches some of his friends with presents of rum and cowries. A uitor has offended any of them the offer is rejected. If inquiries are, on the connoted that if the present has been sufficient, a favorable answer is given. If, on the contrary, the presents are returned the negotiations are at an end. The next stage is to pay for her, and the bridegroom effort to get together the requisite. Besides doing the betrothal, the bridegroom pears particularly cold and formal, and to her husband, who returns the complicloth. Next morning she returns to her If you see an old couple jarring, husband's house, goes to market, pur chases provisions, and prepares a feast, expressed, eternally anticipating and invited. The honeymoon is now over, breaking the thread of each other's dis- and the little wife subsides down into course, yet using kind words, like honey the prosaic life of a Dahomeyan matron. -" The Races of Mankind," by Dr. Robert

Miss Catharine Sedgwick. Miss Catharine Sedgwick, a woman

who was an acknowledged leader in literature and society, used to say of herself, "Cooking is the only accomplishment of which I am vain." A New Engples, and deduced from everyday ex- land life, especially in the country, makes a strong draft upon all the executive faculties of man or woman, and Miss Sedgwick fully and cherfully accepted It is generally believed by antiquariall its obligations. She could make investigations had thrown light on the which she delighted to gather in the frequent breakfast parties as among the most fascinating banquets in the memory was found a vessel, thirteen inches high of her guests. On such occasions "she made of grayish clay, having on its sur- would be in her garden by six o'clock to face four pairs of skeleton hands. A gather fruit and flowers for the table, sailor, who saw it accidentally, said it and unconscious inspirations of health was an exact pattern of water coolers and happiness for herself, she dispensed used by the Malay Islanders. The finder the latter at least as liberally as the Clubs, though a thousand dollars worth died again; the head was under water. of the urn learned, by experiment, that more tangible harvest of her borders.

quantity of grasshoppers, not less than one bushel, within the next ten days. The grasshoppers to be caught on the farm of the person applying for the premium. Now, set your children to work, for if we pickle any grasshoppers for next winter's use, we want to do it while they as he came upon a dozen boys grouped are tender."

The Lawrence Journal very truly says: "Lawyers, as a class, are poor men. They who rise to eminence in the profession are very few. Those who accumulate wealth are fewer still. The briefless barristers,' the 'limbs of the law,' who live nobody knows how, the legal deadbeats who never pay a debt, abound more or less in every community."

The Argument From Character.

In commenting upon Mr. Evarts' de-fense of Henry Ward Beecher, under the fied, the rationale is as follows: If a above heading, the Chicago Post and Mail

"Mr. Evarts takes the ground that it as embassadors to the lady's father, laden is possible for a man to establish a moral character so firmly that it is more credcouncil of relatives is convened. If the itable to believe those who impeach it are either mistaken or mendacious, than to believe they can be certain of their trary, satisfactory, Afa, the god of wis- facts and truthful in stating them. And dom, is consulted; and it is generally he thinks that one man who has accomplished this work is Henry Ward

Mr. Evarts does not in the least neglect minor defenses, but he evidently considers the position above outlined to be

his Gibralter, his impregnable fortress. Of course this line of defense will be scounted by those whose faith in human has to meet all the fetish charges to nature never gets beyond their eyesight, stage, lolling carelessly, one at each win- which the bride may be subject, they are and who are so conscious that their own not backward in the discovery that some lives are a farce and a fraud, that it important sacrifice or ceremony essential | wounds their self-esteem to admit that it If you see a lady drop her glove and a gentleman by the side of her kindly tel- been neglected. The bride is then escoramong their fellow men. But those to ling her to pick it up, you need not hested by her friends and relatives to her whom character is a verity, and who future home. A great entertainment is know by experience what it is to decide If you meet a couple in the fields, the given in the courtyard of the house; questions by moral tests and to force gentleman twenty yards in advance of though during the entertainment the themselves to choose the right and reject the lady, who, perhaps, is getting over a bridegroom is not allowed to see any the wrong, regardless of apparent interest stile with difficulty, or picking her way thing of his wife. The seasting contin- or expediency, will appreciate its real ues to midnight, or even to cock-crow, power and its logical merit. Such per-If you see a lady whose beauty and after which the company retire, and the sons will have within themselves the evicomplishments attract the attention of fetish priest leads the bride to her hus- dence that a character may be acquired every gentleman in the room but one, band, accompanying the ceremony with by patient continuance in well-doing, you can have no difficulty in determin-many good advices to her and to him. "We have brought your wife," they say; amid the assaults of earth and hell; nay, "take her, flog her if she is bad, and cher- that shall stand with a certainty apish her if she is good." The health of proaching the absolute, and afford in courteous, obliging and good natured, the "happy couple" is then drunk, and itself a guarantee of its own integrity.relaxing into smiles, saying sharp things, they finally take their departure. After 'Men,' said one to the philosopher Plato, and toying with every pretty woman in a week the bride returns to her father's 'call you a liar.' 'Be it so,' was the rethe room excepting one, to whom he ap- house, and sends a present of cooked food ply, 'I will so live as to prove them liars." What Plato said he would do, Mr. Evarts s unreasonably cross—who that one is, ment by a gift of rum, cowries, and thinks Henry Ward Beecher has done."

Porgiveness of Injuries.

An editor of a weekly paper, published in Missouri, called at the White House and was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence. He at once commenced stating to Mr. Lincoln that he was the man who first suggested his name for the Presidency, and, pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the President an item on the sub-

"Do you really think," said Mr. Lincoln, "that announcement was the occasion of my nomination?"

"Certainly," said the editor; the suggestion was so opportune that it was at once taken up by other papers, and the result was your nomination and election." "Ah! well," said Mr. Lincoln with a sigh, and assuming a rather gloomy countenance, "I am glad to see you and to me, I am just going to the War Depart-

ment to see Secretary Stanton." "Well," said the editor, "I will walk

ver with you." The President, with that good nature so characteristic of him, took up his hat

"Come along." When they reached the door of the ecretary's office, Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said-

"I shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me," and taking him by the hand he continued-"Good-bye. I hope you will feel per-

ectly easy about having nominated me. Don't be troubled about it-I forgive you." - Washington Chronicle.

Riding a Free Horse to Death-

During the pioneer days of Ionia Mich ... the town had an editor who was patient and long suffering. Some of the members of a church got him to give \$20 toward securing a minister; then they wanted their religious notices inserted come to America from the eastern coast and plain country friends, all feel a de- free; then he was asked for \$25 toward helping build a parsonage, and he finally found he was giving the church more No matter how well President Grant than he was giving his family. He nevmay do, he will never do well enough to ertheless "hung on" for a time longer: suit the Democrats. His late speech to until one evening he went to prayer the Indians will go down to history as a meeting and was asked to leave his office memorable utterance in connection with for one week and go help clear the the Indian question. Yet the New York grounds for a camp-meeting. This was World says that he is censurable for not the last straw, and he rose up and said : putting it before them even more distinct- "Gentlemen I'd like to go to heaven ly than he did. This, in view of the fact with you. I know you all. You are that he told the Indians more plain clever and obliging, and kind and tender truth in a few minutes than has been and it would be nice for us all, as a contold to them by all the administrations gregation, together; but I've concluded we have hitherto had, is a sad instance to leave and dodge along in with someof the hopelessness of satisfying Demo- body from Detroit, Lapeer or Grand cratic opinion through the action of a Rapids. It's money, money all the time, Republican President.-Globe-Democrat. and I've given to this church until, if The Valley Falls New Era says: "We my wife should die, she'd have to go to will send the New Era one year free to heaven barefooted." The congregation the person who will bring us the largest being ridden to death. They let-up on the editor and pacified him. He even had a special tent assigned him at the camp-meeting, and all was well.

"What's this crowd around here for ?" demanded a policeman the other night, near the gate of a house on Second street. "Keep still," replied one of the boys, "there comes old John, tight as a brick, and we're waiting to see his wife pop him with the rolling pin as he opens

"Papa, are you growing taller all the time?" "No my child ; why do you ask?" "Cause the top of your head is poking up through your hair."